The ſecond part, To the ſame tune.

IN City and Country and every place,
tis money that is ſo much reſpected,
For ſhe can neuer receiue diſgrace,
ſince many deuiſes are ſtill prȝjected
By thoſe which ſeeke her fauour to gaine,
and make her their onely delight and honer,
For they will refuſe no labour and paine,
in hope for to get ſweet Miſtris Money.

I thinke the worlde ſhall come to an end,
before that Money ſhall be deſpiſed,
For in euery corner ſhe hath a cloſe friend,
and by euery one ſhe is highly prȝiſed:
In euery country where euer you ride,
the ſauour of coyne is ſweet as the hony,
And all the Inns on the roade doe prȝouide,
to entertaine ſweet miſtris Money.

Now Cupid may lay by his quiuer and bow,
whereby ſometime much loue was prȝocured,
Since now to marry they are very ſlow,
vnleſſe that a porȝtion may be aſſured:
For that doth carry their fancy away,
ſo that yong men doe make it their honey,
And many a wedding without all delay.
is made up for the loue of money.

Mark where you doe come & you ſhal ſtill find,
that for your money you ſhal be attended,
My Hoſt and my Hoſteſſe will be very kind,
but when that your ſiluer and coin is ſpended
Faith then you may goe with much griefe & woe
becauſe you haue parted from your deare hony;
For that reſpect which to you they did ſhow,
was for the loue of miſtris Money.

At Rome the prȝieſts doe make her a Saint,
who cheat the people by fond deluſion,
And if that you no mony doe want,
you ſhall for your ſins haue an abſolution:
Thus in forȝraine countries whereuer you goe,
this Mammon is counted their onely hony,
And vnto you much kindneſſe they'l ſhew,
even for the loue of miſtris Mony.

The Seaman likewiſe will trauaile abroad,
in ſtormes & in tempeſts his heart nere faileth
Vntill with commodities he be wel ſtor'd,
and then through the Ocean he luſtily ſaileth
He cares not if that he meet with ſome blowes,
for he ſo eſteemeth his deareſt hony,
That he ſprȝeadeth his ſayls and away he goes,
& ſometimes he bringeth home gold & Mony.

Thus all mens affections are equally bent,
to Money, which maketh them ful of mettle,
And when they doe want it they are diſcontent,
becauſe their loue on it they doe ſettle:
Yet I would not haue you to ſet your heart
on worldly treaſure to make it your hony,
But to buy this ditty before you depart,
if that you doe loue ſweet Miſtris Mony.

FINIS.

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